VOL. 14 AUGUST-SEPTEMBER, 1970 NO. 5

WILLIAM J. BUNDY, P.G.M., 33°

Born: Farmville, North Carolina
February 19, 1900

Died: June 27, 1970
Stavanger, Norway

REGULAR MEETING

NEW BERN LODGE OF PERFECTION NO. 6
Monday Night, September 14, 1970
8:00 P.M.
—Refreshments—

THE BAGPIPE

516 Hancock St., New Bern, N. C.

Issued Monthly except July and August by
NEW BERN SCOTTISH RITE BODIES
NEW BERN, N. C. 28560

ROBERT L. PUGH ..... *Editor*
FLORIE G. DILL ..... *Ass't. Editor*

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Vol. 14 No. 5
New Bern, N. C. Aug.-Sept., 1970

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SECRETARY'S PAGE

R. L. PUGH, 33°

Dear Brethren:

This issue of the Bagpipe is devoted entirely to the life and record of one of the most outstanding, one of the most beloved members the Scottish Rite Bodies in the Valley of New Bern have ever had; namely, William J. (Dick) Bundy of Greenville, North Carolina.

Dick was on a tour of the Scandinavian Countries, along with his wife, when suddenly on Friday evening, June 27th he was stricken with a massive heart attack and passed away shortly thereafter in Stavanger, Norway.

The tragic news of his passing marked one of the greatest blows that Masonry in North Carolina has received. During the seventy years of his life, and the forty-nine years of his Masonic career, he blazed a trail of Masonic interest and activity, of progressive thought and dynamic action, that has been one of the highlights of Masonry in North Carolina. Masonry owes a debt to him that it can never repay.

The Scottish Rite Bodies in the Valley of New Bern recognize their indebtednes to him. Before he was appointed to the Superior Court Judgeship in North Carolina he was one of the most active participants in the degrees that we possessed. He loved nothing more than to take a part in the degrees and whatever role he filled, he filled it well, with dignity and decorum. He was looking forward to the time when, after his retirement from the Superior Court, he might return once again to resume his parts in the degrees. But, "Man proposes but God disposes" and thus it was not to be.

This issue therefore is designed to serve as a tribute to this great man, to this beloved friend and Mason. Every regular contributor was invited to respond with a word of tribute consisting of only a few sentences. Every Grand Lodge officer was also contacted for this same purpose. Since the Orphanage in Oxford was one of his great loves and since he gave so much of his time and attention to this institution, the Superintendent of the Orphanage was also invited to write a letter of tribute. The Presidents of the various Scottish Rite Clubs were requested to utilize their usual space for this same purpose, instead of reporting their customary club activities during the month. Everyone has responded beautifully and this issue represents in a small way an expression of love for this beloved man to whom we are so richly indebted.

To his beloved wife, Ruth; his daughter Alice Ruth, and the grandchildren; to his sainted mother, Mrs. J. T. Bundy, of Farmville; and to his devoted brother, Sam D. Bundy, 32°, of Farmville, we extend our sincere and most affectionate sympathy. It is our hope that this issue will, in a small way at least, remind them and all of us of something of the great love that we also had for him.

Sincerely yours,

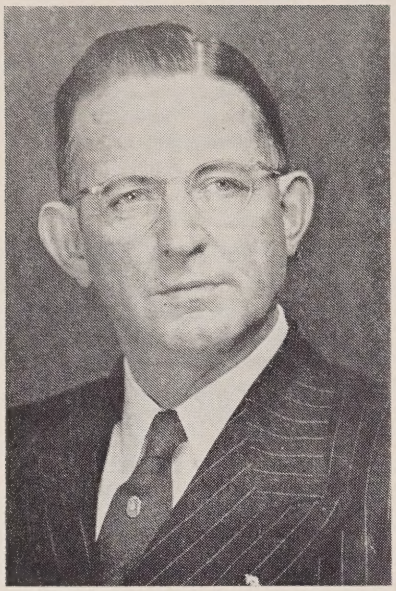
R. L. Pugh

Robert L. Pugh, 33°
Secretary

SORROW — SORROW — SORROW

Born: Farmville, North Carolina
February 19, 1900

Died: June 27, 1970
Stavanger, Norway



WILLIAM J. (Dick) BUNDY, P.G.M., 33°

You are not dead—Life has but set you free!
Your years of life were like a lovely song,
The last sweet, poignant notes of which, held long,
Passed into silence while we listened, we
Who loved you listened still expectantly!
And we about you whom you moved among
Would feel that grief for you were surely wrong—
You have but passed beyond where we can see.
Life never lost for you its lovely look;
You kept your interest in its thrilling book;
To you Death came no Conqueror; in the end—
You merely smiled to greet another friend!

All men who deserve to live, desire to survive their funerals and to live afterward in the good that they have done mankind, rather than in the fading characters written in men's memories. Most men desire to leave some work behind them that may outlast their own day and brief generation. That is an instinctive impulse, given by God. That is a poor ambition indeed which contents itself within the limits of a single life for the true Christian labors for the benefit of those who are to come after him.

To plant the trees which, after we are dead, shall shelter our children, is as natural as to love the shade of those our fathers planted. If that be true, and I am confident that it is true, what a magnificent forest of trees was planted by "Dick" Bundy. Sometimes it has been said that one cannot see the forest because of the trees, but in the forest which our beloved friend cultivated, each beautiful tree was a worthy compliment of each of the others and the total picture presented a vast panorama of God's love as expressed and exemplified in the life of this great and good Mason, whose memory will last as long as men continue to feel the tender bonds of brotherhood. "Dick" was with us for slightly more than seventy years and what a faithful life it was! How useful he was, how influential he was, how necessary he was to the orderly and symmetrical machinery which governs our great Fraternity. His forest consisted of many fine trees, tall, handsome, stately, and beautiful. There was his family to whom he was devoted: his wife, his mother, his brother, his daughter, and his grandchildren. In his forest there were also the trees of loyalty, of love and devotion, for he was the essence of loyalty to his friends and to all for whom he felt a responsibility. There were trees of sincerity and humility because he was sincere and humble in all things. He was not one who loved a great display; he much preferred to have things done in a plain but attractive and simple way. There were trees of encouragement and inspiration because he was a great source in encouragement and inspiration to many people. There were trees also of jovial congeniality, of delightful traits of personality, of good judgment and sound decisions; large, magnificent trees of a deep and abiding love for all of the brethren, of a keen desire to have a job

done well. What a tremendous forest it was, so full of beautiful gigantic trees, and each one a true and accurate representative of one of the finest spirits that has ever blessed our land.

When the news flashed through North Carolina on that fateful evening, that our former friend, brother, beloved counselor, and magnificent benefactor had passed away, the victim of a massive heart attack on Friday evening, June 27, 1970, in Stavanger, Norway, while on a tour of Scandinavian countries with his wife, those who knew him, and who had been close to him, were more conscious than ever that he was a man who had indeed put his hand into the hand of God, that he had followed the light faithfully and zealously as God had given him to see that light, that he had lived a life, rich and full, glorious and triumphant; that he had created friends without number, and that the large areas in which he lived and moved and worked so faithfully and effectively would never be the same thereafter. Certainly his was a useful life, eventful and fruitful, one into which was packed a life of genuine and unselfish service to his fellow man; a genuine love of life.

"The moving finger writes, and, having writ, moves on . . ." The writing has been completed in the life for our beloved friend, Dick Bundy, but his influence will never die, for it is everlasting. We sorrow because he is gone, it is true. We will never see the day when we will cease to grieve over his passing and mourn his loss. There is the deepest of grief in our hearts and yet he has not departed from us in a very real sense. "Life is a pure flame, and we have an invisible sun within us." Just as the glow remains to light up the world long after the sun has disappeared, so the light shining from the soul of such a devout and faithful brother as "Dick" Bundy shines as a beacon to us who are left behind to pick up and to hold high the torch of light and love and brotherhood which he has given us.

The passing of our lamented brother has brought to nearly everyone in the State a keen and deep sense of personal loss. It is indeed shocking and hard to realize that we shall see his gentle and jovial spirit among us no more. He was a man of infinite patience, of exceeding good humor, and of good will. He was without guile, without malice, without a meager suggestion of insincerity. He was honorable in everything and trustworthy beyond description. The simplicity and naturalness of his good-will drew to him everyone who came in contact with him. We have never known one with such a magnetic personality.

It is now only a few weeks since he passed away and, even so, it can be safely said that each passing day only adds to the greatness of his soul and to the value of his worth as he moved in and out among his brethren carrying out the duties of the tasks of brotherhood to which he was always devoted. His stature increases day by day, and it will continue to increase as time goes on. His influence will continue unabated as long as living man will be able to recall his memory. His passionate love for his brethren now assumes, and will continue to assume, an almost holy radiance. Countless lives will continue to reflect the genius of his noble personality as they express their heartfelt gratitude for the privilege of association with this devout and devoted servant of "the Brotherhood of Man in the Fatherhood of God."

So many expressive and beautiful tributes have been paid him from the great and the small, the high and the low, from all who had come under the delightful and wholesome charm of his beneficent personality, that it would now seem impossible to add anything to that which has been spoken or written. Such a life as his, however, touched so many people in so many different walks of life, in so many different sections of our State, and always in such an elevating, wholesome and energizing manner that tributes to him will continue to be paid as long as man recognizes an indebtedness to unselfish fraternal service. This man never forgot his great desire to serve. Such an attitude as he possessed, and such a noble spirit, could only be found in a man who walks day by day with his Creator, in one who is so constant and faithful in his loyalty and devotion, that, like Enoch, he walked hand in hand with God and then, when at last God decided that Heaven needed to be made a little brighter and happier, when God decided that he needed a jovial personality to brighten and charm the atmosphere of Eternity, He called His servant to walk on through the portals into that temple not made with hands and there to continue forever the close association and companionship.

The Grand Lodge of North Carolina will never be the same without him. The Communications which we hold annually will greatly miss his radiant and charming personality. He was always present, always alert to the transactions whether they were in Committee sessions, Board meetings, or whether they were in the Grand Lodge meetings itself. He was always keenly aware of what was going on, and he never failed to exercise his keen judgment in evaluating and concluding whatever action was being considered. As a public speaker he was always unselfish in his willingness to meet with groups and to charm them with his keen and brilliant eloquence for his erudition was without a peer in North Carolina. No doubt he was by far one of the best after-dinner speakers that Masonry has produced and his audiences always were loud in their appreciation of his contribution. He was always interested in playing a part in recognizing the valued services of some of the brethren in the State who had contributed so much and who had reached a time in life when recognition appeared advisable. Always at such moments as this, our beloved friend was more than anxious to contribute his invaluable talents to the end that this recognition should be made with full and complete appropriateness. One of our good friends referred to him as: "Most Noble Dick". Dick loved this and often quoted it in an appreciative way.

It is well that we meditate upon this good man's life, for we could well desire to possess in our lives those elements that made him great. The certainty of this thought was well expressed by a great poet when in that moment of happy reflection he said, "His life was gentle; the elements were so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say, 'Here was a man'." How many times Brother Bundy was heard to use this very same quotation with reference to some other individual to whom he was paying a tribute.

What then were those elements that contributed so much to his nobility of soul and which, if appropriated by

us, would permit our lives to exert a more beneficent influence by precept, and yet more by example, upon our fellow man? Among the numerous tributes that have been spoken and written, perhaps none more accurately and beautifully, and at the same time, briefly, described such qualities of grandeur of soul and nobility of character than did one of his very close friends when he said, "If God needed a good man in Heaven, if He needed a personality to brighten up the place, He knew exactly where to find him." The Holy Scriptures, that greatest of our great lights, bear constant testimony to the shortness and uncertainty of human life. We know that it is so very true that "Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth as a flower and is cut down; he fleeth as a shadow, and continueth not." Behold what havoc the scythe of time makes among the human race. Our "three score years and ten" soon fly and then man is summoned to that "undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns". Despite such a brief existence here below a man may so order his life that his usefulness, his character, and his influence survive the grave and shall never, never, never, die. How true this was of "Dick" Bundy. At this hour the memory and the imagination would fondly stoop to trace many cherished thoughts, memories of his service to others, memories of him as a friend and benefactor, memories of him as a faithful guide and counselor, memories of him as a devoted husband, son, brother, father and grandfather, memories of him as a trusted and beloved friend. These things become vivid and real to us as we continue to hold this type of fellowship with him. This belief is fundamental with us, for life beyond the grave holds many a mystery whose solution is denied providentially to us here below. Nevertheless, the Supreme Architect does permit occasional and brief intimations of the state of our departed. Reverently we would peer through the veil. As we do so, we know that our dead are still living, living a vivid, conscious, and useful life. Their deepest longings are now satisfied. Their earthly dreams and ideals are capable now of full realization. All limitations of the flesh have been removed and they have now moved forward in lives of far greater service. How happy, therefore, they must be, they who sit in that Celestial Lodge above. How much clearer is their vision, how much brighter is their witness, how much stronger their eternal fellowship with one another. It is our faith in this that sustains us, that helps us to overcome the obstacles that confront us day by day, realizing that eternity promises full and complete realization of all of the limitations which we face on earth.

To his countless numbers of friends and admirers who remain behind to mourn his passing, the world will not seem quite the same. We shall miss his keen sense of humor; his insatiable desire to use catch words and phrases, clauses, that not only entertained his hearers but challenged their interest as well. We shall miss his deep and abiding concern for others and his willingness to render honor and recognition to those who had served well. We shall miss his fellowship, his close companionship, for the unexcelled privilege of association with him, for he was excellent company wherever he chanced to be and his willingness and his valiant service, his dependable, loyal friendship will be sorely missed. Grand Lodge Board meetings and Annual Communications will never be the same, without him; no organization in which he had membership and to which he gave any of his time, interest, and attention, will be able to function as adequately as it once did. Yes, we have lost a close friend, a beloved brother, a wise counselor and Judge, a trusted confidant. We have lost and we have lost heavily. But this is the way of life, and from time to time those we love, and who love us are removed from our presence. Would it not be a sad world indeed if we were not indued with a faith within us that he is not far away, even though we can no longer hear his voice and touch his hand? As long as time shall last, we shall continue to recall his entertaining and fascinating anecdotes, his keen ability to emphasize a very pungent and striking line in his speech, his magnificent and unexcelled manner of expression, his numerous pet phrases and expressions employed on so many occasions and always in such a humorous and fascinating way. One day we shall meet and know him again, but until that happens, his memory will continue to be sweet to us and it will live long in the lives of those countless numbers he has touched.

On January 30, 1925 he married Miss Ruth Carson of Bethel, North Carolina. To this union was born a daughter, Alyce Ruth, who in the course of time also married and made it possible for our beloved brother to become a grandfather of two fine sons. To them, to his sainted mother, who continues to live in Farmville, to his brother, Sam D. and his brother's family the Scottish Rite Masons in the Valley of New Bern, and Masons everywhere, express their deepest sympathy. We only wish to express our gratitude to the family for the contribution their beloved one made. In the creation of an influence men will forever shine as the beacon light, guiding us on, and inspiring us through pathways of noble service and into an eternity to be once again with him.

Thus the hand of the Grim Reaper reached down into this Christian home and into our noble Fraternity and withdrew a beloved and valued member, a man who had given his life in the service to God and to his fellow man; a man to whom "The Fatherhood of God in the Brotherhood of Man" was more than an expression. Funeral services were held from the Jarvis Memorial Methodist Church in Greenville, North Carolina on Sunday, July 5, 1970, with graveside Masonic services conducted by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina.

The official record of his honors, his achievements, the positions he held in all the phases of his life service, is studded with significant and outstanding achievements and accomplishments. This record will be included in the official proceedings of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina where it will remain as a permanent and a perpetual memorial to the life of a good man, a great Mason, a beloved servant of God.

"Green be the turf above thee,
friend of my better days!
None knew thee, but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise."

"DICK BUNDY AS WE KNEW HIM"

"Dick Bundy was a devoted husband and father; a consecrated churchman; a valuable and useful citizen; a noted jurist; a member of the Masonic Fraternity with few equals and no superiors. His life was one of usefulness and of beneficent and worthwhile accomplishments in religious, business, legal, social, and fraternal circles. His wise counsel and unselfish devotion to the finer things of life will long continue to inspire and bless those who were privileged to know and associate with him.

"In the death of our beloved Brother and Friend, we have lost an energetic, wise and patriotic citizen, an authority on Masonic Law and Procedure that is seldom equalled or surpassed.

"As Grand Master of Masons in North Carolina and on behalf of the 68,000 Masons — we shall greatly miss him, we mourn his passing, but we are glad that we had the privilege to know him, and to call him friend and brother.

"Distinguished Mason, noted jurist, Christian gentleman, exemplary citizen, true friend — William James Bundy." . . . Maurice E. Walsh, Grand Master, The Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"On the turbulent sea of conflicting philosophies Dick Bundy set a true course; he cast aside the unworthy and embraced only the worthy. Never daunted by physical handicaps, Dick became a man among great men as he held firmly to his belief in the dignity of man and the rights of those about him. Dick was one who liked to travel, and it is our considered guess that he made that last big trip with the customary heart-warming smile on his face.

"May the Dick Bundy we all knew and loved and the principles he espoused, live long in the memories of men." . . . James G. Johnston, 33°, P.G.M., Sovereign Grand Inspector General in N. C.

* * * * *

"He was a common man among common people. He chose to be a servant in the house of the Lord rather than sit in the seats of the mighty.

"He was indeed *MR. SUDAN TEMPLE.* And he was the happiest when he was serving her wants and needs. Surely we will miss him but how blessed we are that we were permitted to know him and love him. His memory will be a light unto our path and his wisdom will endure forever for those who knew him and loved him.

"Let us hope and pray for all of his loved ones and let us hope that through his influence there will arise up among us many more of his kind." . . . Luther M. Cromartie, Potentate, Sudan Temple, A.A.O.N.M.S.

* * * * *

"Dick Bundy was a true Mason among Masons and a genuine friend among friends. He was, as the old saying goes, all wool and a yard wide. It would be impossible for me to adequately express how much his friendship and wise counsel have meant to me throughout my years in Masonry. Along with so many others — Masons and non-Masons alike — I am truly going to miss him." . . . William A. Hooks, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"TO: William J. Bundy:—

"There is only one basis for really enjoying life, and that is, to walk in the way in which God leads you. Then you are prepared to find delight in all sorts of wayside incidents.

"For one thing, the ability of the senses to enjoy anything depends as much on the tone of the mind as on any external happening. Some people are like Peter Bell of whom Wordsworth wrote:

"A primrose by a river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more."

"When a man is drifting through life, seeking nothing outside of self-gratification, the world must become increasingly a barren and forbidding wilderness.

"But it is wonderful how many delights fall to the lot of him who is led by God. For such a one the clasp of a friend's hand, a cool drink in the heat of noon, a merry salutation from a passing traveler, a glimpse of beauty by the road, a quiet resting-place at night, are all full of unspeakable pleasure." . . . Robert N. Bass, Jr., P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"Dick Bundy was one of the greatest personalities that Masonry in North Carolina has known. He was always alert to the needs of the craft and never failed to respond when called upon. His keen judgment, his wise counsel, his keen wit and wonderful sense of humor, coupled with his love for his family, his brethren and his God, united to provide for us a personality who came the nearest to being "The Indispensible Man" of any one I know. We shall not see his like again." . . . Alfred A. Kafer, Jr., P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"In the sudden death of our Illustrious and Most Worshipful Brother William J. Bundy, Past Grand Master of Masons in North Carolina, our Grand Lodge has suffered a great loss — as have all who knew him as a personal friend, a tireless worker in all the Bodies of Masonry — more especially in our Grand Lodge. It is difficult to imagine any meeting of our Grand Lodge without his presence.

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"To his family and all who feel so keenly his sudden departure, we express our grief. May the Great Architect of the Universe comfort all our hearts." . . . Arnold J. Koonce, Jr., P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"To know Dick, was to love him, for his outstanding capabilities, accomplishments and his unique wit. North Carolina citizens and many elsewhere will miss him. . . . Sam A. Hennis, Jr., P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"In 1944 it was my good fortune to become acquainted with Dick Bundy and since that time I was associated with him in Grand Lodge work; Trial Commission work; Committee on Appeals work; and Masonic Jurisprudence. In all of his work he put his heart and soul into it and, in my opinion, would let no friendship or favor sway him in doing what he thought was for the best interest of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina and the advancement of Free Masonry.

"He had an illustrious career and his good counsel will be missed in the Halls of Masonry.

"I was proud to call him my friend." . . . G. Dudley Humphrey, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

" . . . 'A Mighty Oak has Fallen, the Forest Mourns.' Because William J. Bundy lived, this is a greater community, North Carolina is a finer place in which to live, the Church is the better because of his counsel, and his great love, Freemasonry means so much more to so many more. His wisdom, his generosity, his love for his fellow man, his unselfish dedication in religious, civic, and political circles, have given to us an incomparable legacy that this world is better because he lived. Perhaps this is a part of immortality. With thousands of others, I can truly say that my life is better today because I was blessed by having Dick Bundy as my friend." . . . W. Edward Burrier, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"Because of his experience in things Masonic, Dick Bundy was one of the most "knowledgeable" Masons anywhere. I relied upon him for counsel and advice which was always cheerfully given. I considered it a privilege to be among his untold number of friends." . . . Chas. C. Ricker, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"His wise counsel I will miss, and his warm personality I will always remember. I am so thankful that I was blessed with his friendship which greatly enriched my life.

One of a multitude that loved him." . . . James W. Brewer, P.G.M., Grand Treasurer, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C., Commander, New Bern Council of Kadosh No. 4

* * * * *

"No one ever possessed a treasure greater than the privilege of having Dick Bundy as a close and trusted friend and companion. The imprint he made upon everyone with whom he was associated will forever reflect the eternal virtues which he possessed in abundance. His compassion for justice and truth; his willingness to serve his Brethren anywhere and in any capacity; his deep and sincere love of his family, his God, his country and his friends; his ability to enlighten and to entertain; his vigilant and circumspect understanding of problems and questions of the moment and his amazing ability to bring forth solutions and wise judgments, these and many other of his wonderul qualities will live with us forever as the reflecting evidences of a man worthy of every expression of appreciation and love that could be made." . . . Harvey W. Smith, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"A great and good man is gone from our midst. Distinguished Mason, Judge, Gentleman, Leader of Men — that was Most Worshipful Brother William J. Bundy.

Who once has had a friend has found
The link 'twixt mortal and divine;
Though now he sleeps in hallowed ground,
He lives in memory's sacred shrine;
And there he freely moves about,
A spirit that has quit the clay
And in the times of stress and doubt
Sustains his friend throughout the day.
No friend we love can ever die;
The outward form but disappears;
I know that all my friends are nigh
Whenever I am moved to tears.
And when my strength and hope are gone,
The friends no more, that once I knew,
Return to cheer and urge me on
Just as they always used to do.
Death does not end our friendships true;
We are all debtors to the dead;
They wait on everything we do
The splendid souls who have gone ahead.
To them I hold that we are bound
By double pledges to be fine,
Who once has had a friend has found
The link 'twixt mortal and divine."

. . . Charles A. Harris, P.G.M., Grand Secretary, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

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"For nearly forty years I have known our Illustrious and Esteemed Brother, Most Worshipful William J. Bundy, Past Grand Master of Masons in North Carolina. Brother Bundy was known as "Dick" to his friends. I presume to be among that large group. As a friend and brother Mason, I shall miss him. I shall ever be thankful for the fellowship we enjoyed on so many occasions. His departure leaves all who knew him with a keen sense of loss.

"To his family and all the brethren, I extend my deepest sympathy." . . . Edward T. Howard, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"I can think of no man in the Grand Lodge of North Carolina, at this time, that would be missed as much as Dick Bundy. Through his work as Judge of the Superior Court, Grand Master, and Office of the Grand Lodge, he has served our God, country, and fellow man.

"It has been my honor and pleasure to know Dick Bundy for more than thirty-five years. His life has been a personal inspiration to me. Because of my association with him, I have gained knowledge and attained a better feeling toward mankind — especially my Masonic Brethren.

"Although he has gone to his eternal home, "That house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens", his work on earth lives on in the hearts and lives of those who knew and loved him. The world is a better place because of the life of Dick Bundy." . . . William H. White, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"To know Dick Bundy a little was to love him abundantly. To hear him talk was to respect his brilliance, his wit and his judgment. To be a pal of his and be one of his friends was a profound benediction. He may not be with us next time but he has left with us many happy and joyous memories that will forever be pleasant." . . . Maxwell E. Hoffman, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

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"It was early in 1940 that I had the opportunity of meeting my good friend and Brother William J. Bundy and have been associated very closely ever since. During the many years of my association with Dick we have served on many committees of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina in love and harmony. There has never been a misunderstanding, with perfect agreement at all times. I learned to love Dick and respected his wonderful judgement and understanding. He was kind, loving and gracious at all times.

When I learned of his passing to the Great Architect on June 27th in Stavanger, I was heart broken and shall ever cherish his memory." . . . Watson N. Sherrod, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"To know "Dick" Bundy was to love him. He was affable and friendly, a devoted family man; a courteous and kindly christian gentleman; an eminent jurist and an outstanding Mason, ritualist and scholar. His passing will long be mourned in North Carolina." . . . Chas. P. Eldridge, P.G.M., Grand Lodge of A.F.&A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"His deep dedication, wonderful friendship and excellent counsel will never be forgotten." . . . W. W. (Bill) Mims, Jr., Deputy Grand Master, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"Masonry in North Carolina has suffered a great loss due to the passing of our beloved Brother, Most Worshipful William J. Bundy. I am grateful that I was privileged to have known him and thankful for the many words of wisdom and good counsel that he was always willing to offer. His dedication to the principles of Freemasonry and his untiring efforts to promote its every cause should be an inspiration to each and every one of us. Ours is the responsibility to help fill the void that exists today." . . . Berl M. Kahn, Senior Grand Warden, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"When the working tools of life dropped from the hands of our illustrious brother, the Honorable William James Bundy, on the 27th day of June, 1970, our loss was but gain for the Celestial Lodge to which we all aspire membership.

"He had been a Mason, good and true, since, in his words, "The memory of man man runneth not to the contrary."

"His friendly and profound counsel, his sage and unselfish advice, his astute, honest and profound wisdom, his wholesome and refreshing laughter, his fascinating, delightful and imaginative personality, and his pleasing and gracious countenance shall be missed by all who knew him and more especially the Masonic craft.

"But the memory of his unique and

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praiseworthy characteristics, his profound, patriotic devotion to duty, his untarnished, outstanding reputation, his untiring zeal and abiding love for the fraternity shall continue to live and influence, illumine, inspire and affect those who knew him until they shall transfer their membership to that Celestial Lodge above." . . . William L. Mills, Senior Grand Deacon, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"The Grand Lodge of North Carolina and Masons throughout our state will miss Dick Bundy's outstanding leadership, wise counsel, and vast knowledge more than words could ever express. His loyalty, dedication, and service to our Fraternity were evident in all phases of our activities. His absence from us will be keenly felt by all who have known and admired him. The boundless humor he possessed, which brought laughter and pleasure to all of us, will be sadly missed. But Dick Bundy's influence will continue to be felt in all assemblies of the Grand Lodge." . . . S. F. Noble, Jr., Junior Grand Deacon, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C., Master of Kadosh, New Bern Consistory No. 3

* * * * *

"My family and I will certainly miss this great Mason and neighbor.

"Let the memory of Judge Bundy cement more firmly the amity of the living." . . . Leslie H. Garner, Grand Steward, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

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"In memory of my friend and Brother, Most Worshipful, William J. (Dick) Bundy, Past Grand Master, Good Samaritan and Good Will Ambassador, who promoted peace in all bodies of Masonry in North Carolina." . . . James Earl Watson, Grand Steward, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

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"The death of Judge Dick Bundy was a great loss to the State of N. C. He was a devoted Mason, and a long and devoted friend of mine." . . . Fred F. Harding, Grand Tiler, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"Recently in a Roanoke Rapids Motel it was my privilege to have had a lengthy discussion with my friend and Brother Dick Bundy on things that have an eternal significance for us. I shall always remember what he said to me that night and I quote a part of his words: "Little Buddy, I am a man of deep and abiding faith. From my Mother's knee I learned something of its power and I believe that faith and prayer are inseparable. Realizing the great potential involved with these two weapons, I dare not begin a court session nor lay my head on a pillow without closing my eyes and holding solemn and private communion with My Maker."

"Truly I knew him to be that kind of a man." . . . Rev. Troy G. Robbins, Superintendent, Masonic & Eastern Star Home of N. C., Inc.

* * * * *

"I thank my God for the remembrance of William J. "Dick" Bundy." . . . Rev. R. D. Shinkle, Ass't. Grand Chaplain, Grand Lodge of A.F. &A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"The world is a better place because Judge Bundy was here. Even though our friendship was brief, he made me feel as if I had known him always. Each time I saw him I felt good — happy — and a little more pleased with this world. What more can be said of anyone?" . . . Hargrove (Skipper) Bowles, Grand Orator, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"Judge William J. Bundy for more than fifteen years was an able and outstanding Judge of the Superior Court. He was a man of unquestioned integrity and highly respected by the members of the bench and bar.

"Judge Bundy was a dedicated Mason and a leader in our Masonic Fraternity for more than thirty years. He was a delightful friend and associate. We shall sorely miss him in our fraternal gatherings." . . . Emery B. Denny, P.G.M., Judge Advocate, Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C.

* * * * *

"I recall many pleasant memories of our late Brother, Ill. William J. Bundy; however, one of our most pleasant meetings occurred while he was presiding over Superior Court in Trenton, N. C. during the Spring of 1961. He was staying at the Trenton Motel in Pollocksville, N. C. during the week and he invited me down for dinner and to discuss the proposed new Masonic Temple to be built by

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Zion Lodge No. 81 in Trenton, N. C.

"Our Illustrious Brother was a member of the Grand Lodge Service Commission and he advised me on all the necessary steps that should be followed to get approval for building the one story Masonic Temple. We followed his recommendations and the Grand Lodge Service Commission approved the building plans, and on April 13, 1962 Most Worshipful James W. Brewer, Grand Master of Masons in North Carolina, laid the cornerstone. We now have one of the most beautiful Masonic Temples in North Carolina.

"I personally, feel that because of Brother Bundy's interest, his recommendation and his legal advice, Zion Lodge No. 81 and its 102 members greatly benefitted.

"The Masons in this grand jurisdiction, the members of the New Bern Scottish Rite Bodies and Sudan Temple will surely miss him." . . . Leslie L. Parker, 32°, K.C.C.H., Venerable Master, New Bern Lodge of Perfection No. 6

* * * * *

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever . . . ," and thus was the life of our brother, William J. Bundy, who has been called from his earthly labors. His physical loss is a cause of deep regret and sorrow on the part of all who knew and loved him, but the beauty of his life will ever live among us.

"Brother Bundy revealed a man's love for all that was good and beautiful. He exemplified in his life those teachings of Masonry which promote friendship, understanding, and good will among all men. He was temperate in all things; he had the fortitude to uphold the right and denounce the evil; he had the prudence whereby to properly direct his life at all times, and the justice which characterized his dealings with all men. He exemplified Freemasonry at its best and highest, responding to the Masonic call for service in the Order or in his Community.

Life is not measured in years, but in character and service. The completeness of our brother's life was expressed in the great service he rendered to his fellow man. A good man — a life so richly and nobly begun here must surely have even a more noble fulfillment in God's New World." . . . Clifford W. Heath, Wise Master, New Bern Chapter of Rose Croix No. 5

* * * * *

"Our country and our fraternity have suffered a great loss with the passing of Judge Bundy. He enriched my life as he enriched the life of each person who knew him." . . . Lt. General H. Nickerson, Jr., Retired, U.S.M.C.

* * * * *

"Dick Bundy: Not only a personal friend of mine but a spiritual friend of all mankind. The untimely death (as far as man is concerned) of Brother Dick Bundy should admonish all of us to live our lives as laid down upon the trestleboard by the Supreme Architect of the Universe through his Son our Eternal Savior, whereby we are assured of the resurrection of the body and the immortality of the soul as it would please God.

Surely Dick Bundy reminded me of one of the wise ones who had stepped out of the Old Testament and lived the life of the New Testament as found in the great light of Masonry "The Holy Bible".

"The world is a better place to live because he lived and Masonry in all of its branches was enhanced by the model life he lived, and so we leave his soul in the hands of one who is responsible for our being and knowing surely that his life and deeds were acceptable to the one loving God." . . . Charles T. Midyette, Jr., Director of Work, New Bern Scottish Rite Bodies.

* * * * *

"Those of us who were privileged to associate with and call Dick Bundy a "friend" were indeed fortunate and this writer in particular will be eternally grateful for the long years of a close and personal friendship. Few men received all the honors that Dick was privileged to receive in life as a man, attorney, judge, Mason and Shriner and he wore those honors well and always remained among the people of everyday life.

"Dick was one to whom you could always turn when advice was needed. Someone who could give you the counsel you wanted and needed. He was never too busy to turn the attentive ear to listen to any person and render counsel that could be followed without fear. He continually held the hand to the back of a Brother that he would not fall and was never too busy to go on foot and out of his way to assist a worthy Brother. Many other times I have heard him say how he sought divine guidance from our God in Heaven, and I am of the firm belief that he also remembered a Brother's welfare in his devotion to diety. Dick Bundy had many qualities, however, I expect his greatest attribute was that he was indeed a "true friend" to all. He loved life dearly and wanted others to share with him the joy of being a friend and sharing happiness with others.

"I received a postcard on the Friday before his funeral which was written on the day he died and was mailed from Oslo, Norway. On the card he was expressing appreciation and stated that he was having a wonderful time, but was ready to go home and would leave the next day. Dick was continually thinking of others and this is the memory many of us will have of him. He was one of the greatest Potentates in the history of Sudan Temple and it can be truly said that he was a Noble gentleman and wore the Lambskin of a Master Mason and the Red Fez of a Shriner with pleasure to himself and honor to the fraternity.

Brother Bundy was a great man in many ways, a great humanitarian, respected by all, a loyal friend and a respected counselor who was loved by all with whom he came in contact with. The hour was never too late nor the distance too great for Dick to respond when called. It has been said that the service we render on this earth is the rent we pay for the privilege of enjoying the blessings God has provided for us. Yes, Dick's life was one of service to all and we who knew and loved him are better people because of our association with him." . . . Nelson B. Banks, 32°, K.C.C.H., Recorder, Sudan Temple.

From: Office Personnel
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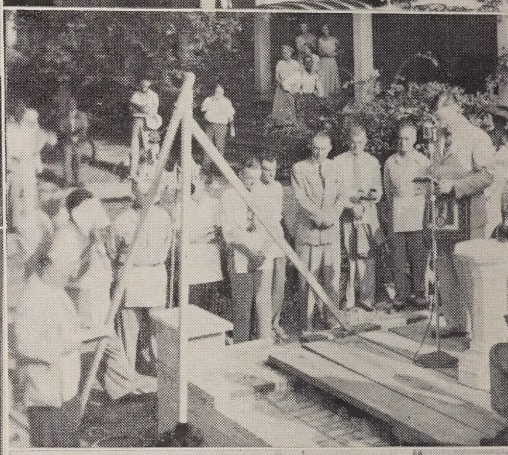
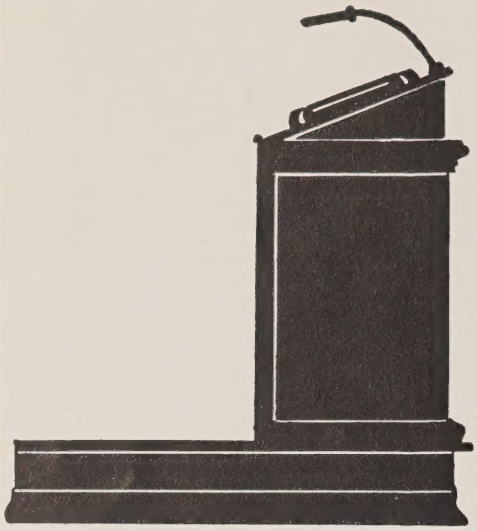
Dick Bundy In Action — — A



1. Making a point in a serious portion of a speech.
2. Getting ready to "take over" at the mike.
3. Unparalleled as a speaker, here he is eloquently expressing a serious thought.
4. As Installing Grand Marshall for Grand Lodge installation ceremonies he was superb.
5. Cornerstone laying New Bern Scottish Rite Temple, under the direction of William J. Bundy, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of A.F. & A.M. of N. C., 1947.

Variety Of Characteristic Snapshots

6. Principal speaker at the dedication of the G. A. Farrow Room and portrait.
7. Superlative in wit and humor, he has just related a humorous story to the intense pleasure of everyone, and to his own satisfaction.
8. In a formal banquet he displays a brochure on his close friend, Harvey W. Smith, at that time a candidate for Imperial office.
9. Introducing the speaker of the evening, Senator Sam J. Ervin, Jr.



From The Classroom

BY EDWARD P. BLAIR, 33° CLASS LECTURER

As I lift my pen to write my column from the class-room lecture, my mind would naturally fall on our beloved Brother, Past Grand Master "Dick" Bundy 33°,and his contribution to the whole of Masonry, and more particularly our Scottish Rite Masonry.

It is no idle thought for us to believe, those who knew "Dick" Bundy best and were keenly aware of the tremendous impact that he had on our Movement, to say, "He is now serving in that beautiful Celestial Lodge above." There is no area in our Scottish Rite in which his presence was not felt. Surely, he loved and worked in the quarries of our Movement as few people have; what ever part he played, he gave it his very best and he looked for it in others. Many are the times I have heard the phrase, "Blair, who is that fellow," "I like to see that" as he would peek through the curtains at the work portrayed on the stage. When he strode on the stage, you immediately sensed the presence of a Past Master about his task of showing others the lessons of our Movement.

I simply present now, a sincere eulogy to Judge William J. Bundy, 33°, the Mason.

When God in his wisdom removed William J. Bundy, 33°, from our midst, he received one who not only served Masonry well, but he lived Masonry with his fellow-men. His presence was ever a steadying influence for good in our craft; his eloquent voice of persuasion carried with it the genuine respect he had for the Order. His absence will create an emptiness in our midst that can never be filled.

Conquering obstacles which rose before him, Mason "Dick" Bundy attained the heights of worthwhile Masonic living. Many are the faces that have been strangely warmed by his presence, many are the ears that have been inspired by the words which fell from his lips.

The utter simplicity, the gallant purpose, and the sincere dedication which he gave to the whole of Masonry, shall ever remain as an example for us to ascend the steep pathways to the mountain tops of Free-Masonry. Our day needs desperately to seek the heights of worthwhile living.

We, each of us, loved him, as did all who knew him and as a man so many Masonic Brothers loved, even the grim Messenger of Death must have hailed him as a friend.

We are deeply grateful to our Masonic Brother "Dick" Bundy for the unselfish devotion and service he has given to Masonry in its' entirety, the Scottish Rite, The Grand Lodge of Masonry, the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine and his own Lodge.

There is an empty place within our hearts because of the passing of this Serving Brother; yet through it all, there comes the brighter note of the the challenge for you and me to carry on, that we too, might ascend the pathways of true Masonic living and hear the welcome words of the Supreme Architect, "Well done, my good and faithful servant, enter now into the joys of our Lord."

He was a friend whose heart was good,
who walked with friends and understood.
His was a voice that spoke to cheer,
and fell like music on the ear.
His was a smile people loved to see,
His was a hand that asked no fee,
and now that he has journeyed on,
His is a fame that never ends,
and leaves behind uncounted friends.

Yet, it was the immortal Tennyson who echoed and then reechoed the sentiments of all, when he wrote many years ago—

"And the Stately Ships go on to their
Haven under the Hills,
O' for the touch of a vanished hand
and the sound of a voice that is still."

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DOWN ONSLOW WAY

By

Reynold S. Davenport, 33°

In our Masonic burial service we are reminded that — "Our consoling thought is one of thankfulness to the Great Creator for our brother's life . . ."

Perhaps this thought was never more significant to North Carolina Masons than it was when his loving brethren conveyed William J. (Dick) Bundy to his final resting place on Sunday, July 5.

All Masons in North Carolina, and Masons everywhere, have reason to be thankful for Dick Bundy's life. It matters not whether a Mason's primary activity be in the blue lodge, in Scottish Rite, in York Rite, in the Shrine, or in all of these; Dick Bundy contributed immeasurable good to all. For almost fifty years he gave himself to Masonry, in all its phases.

I remember him as a tower of strength in our Grand Lodge, at every annual communication. I saw him working on the floor, and I saw him in action on boards, committees, and commissions. Always he was a leader, and always his advice and counsel were sought and respected.

I remember him in subordinate lodges, meeting on the level, enjoying fellowship with his brothers in Masonry.

I remember him in our Scottish Rite, always a leader and always a contributor. I saw him fill important roles in the degrees, often on short notice but always superbly. I heard him speak to the reunion classes, offering new food for thought to each group. I knew him to drive long distances after a tiring day in court in order to fill speaking engagements at our ladies' night parties. He was always sought after and he always responded if he could.

I remember him at Shrine Ceremonials, again a leader and always at the center of the fun and frivolity. I remember him visiting Shrine Clubs to share their activities with his fellow Nobles.

I remember him presiding over terms of the Superior Court, dispensing justice with that sure-handed ability which was ever his trade-mark.

I remember Dick Bundy most of all as a brother; masterful but compassionate, proud but humble, wise but fun-loving, critical of poor effort but laudatory of good effort, severe but kind — a brother who answered every need.

When I think of the next annual communication of the Grand Lodge without Dick Bundy's contribution — "in its totality," or when I think of the next Scottish Rite Reunion without Dick Bundy at the head table, or when I think of all those other Masonic and Masonic-related activities which will miss him so greatly, then I feel an almost over-powering sadness. But when I think of how long we had him, how much we enjoyed him, and how much he gave us, then I am truly thankful to the Great Creator for our brother's life.

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"From Up The Neuse"

by John D. Charlton, 32°

When I received a note from Brother Pugh asking that what I might write for this special issue be confined to "Dick Bundy as I knew him", a panorama of twenty-five years began racing before my eyes. Brother Dick left this earthly abode June 27, 1970; I was initiated an Entered Apprentice in his lodge, Greenville No. 284, on June 26, 1945 while a student at East Carolina. Needless to say Brother Bundy had much influence on my Masonic life as he did every Mason he came in contact with, but more especially those who were privileged to be in his personal company. At this point in time he was both Grand Master and Potentate, however, he was never too busy to take a few minutes while in town to council with a young man away from home and badly in need of fatherly advice. If you called on him he was there and many times at the expense of his own personal pleasure and that of his family. This to me was one of Dick Bundy's greatest attributes — service to others whenever he could and many times when he shouldn't have, but to him service was above self.

His was a great sense of humor and to purvey it to others his ultimate delight. Brother Dick knew I was courting the daughter of a close personal friend of his, the late Worshipful Brother C. S. Hinnant of Pikeville, N. C., so when asked by his District Deputy Grand Master, (Brother Dick was Grand Master) the late Worshipful Lester Gillikin, to come to Harmony Lodge and give the address at the annual Ladies Night Banquet he called me at the college and asked

JOHN D. CHARLTON, 32°,
Kinston, N. C.

me if I would like to go along with him and Most Worshipful Jimmy Brewer. What elation, I hadn't seen the one who I was later able to fool into becoming my wife for several weeks and what a kidding I took from the above trio to do it. When we arrived at Pikeville, Brother Dick proceeded to single out the young lady in question and as everything got quiet, he proceeded to announce "Miss Erma, I brought you something but I don't know what anything as long, skinny, and with feet that big would be good for." This was Dick Bundy, loved and lovable, admired and/or respected by all who knew him for the man he was.

We miss you beloved Brother but we have hope that our faith will be strong as yours and that the charity of the Great Architect of the Universe will be such that we will all meet again "in that house not made with hands eternal in the heavens."

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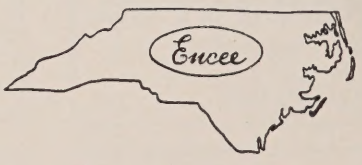

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"With Mouth To Ear"

BY CLYDE McCARVER, 32°, K.C.C.H.

THE GREAT LIVE FOREVER: A Tribute to "Dick" Bundy

There is no real need to heap accolades upon the great. The very life they lived is monument enough to all thinking men. They write their own memorial by a life well spent. Thus do I remember our beloved Brother "Dick" Bundy.

Great men are those who have the ability to make others see that they, too, have a place in the sun. My very first recollection of this great man comes from the time when he was Grand Master of Masons in North Carolina. I was a newly made Master Mason. It took but a moment in his presence to realize that here was a man who had the qualities which make for real living: a contagious smile, an encouraging word, a willingness to take time for the least of men. One did not have to be with him for a long length of time to realize that here was a man among men. He proved the truth that the history of a man's life becomes either an obituary or a monument.

"To pity the misfortunes of others, to be humble, but without meanness; to be proud, but without arrogance; to abjure every sentiment of hatred and revenge; to show himself magnanimus and liberal, without ostentation and without profusion; to be the enemy of vice; to pay homage to wisdom and virtue; to respect innocence; to be constant and patient in adversity, and modest in prosperity; to avoid irregularity that stains the soul and distempers the body—it is by following these precepts that a Mason will become a good citizen, a faithful husband, a tender father, an obedient son, and a true brother; will honor friendship, and fulfill with ardor the duties which virtue and the social relations impose upon him." (Morals and Dogma) Let it be proclaimed to the North and to the South, to the East and to the West: Dick Bundy was such a man!

Many times you and I have sat before the wisdom of this good brother and Mason. He has assisted in guiding the affairs of Masonry in our State and Nation through the years of his Masonic life. But, I remember him as a man who made

Rev. Clyde G. McCarver, 32°, K.C.C.H.

me to know full well that, to see him, one has but to behold the finer things of life. We had many intimate talks about the spiritual things that make life worthwhile. I saw him weep over the adversities of other men; I saw him rejoice in their joys; I saw him hear their burdens. I saw him live! "What does the Lord require of thee but to love mercy, do justly, and to walk humbly with thy God?" Beneath the surface, in the soul where things really count, my friend and yours yearned to ever read correctly the design of the Great Architect.

It is true that the working tools of this earthly existence will no longer be employed by his willing and capable hands. As surely as there is a God, he is taking his perfect tools in hand this day and working in the Temple not made by human hands, eternal in the heavens. Behold him with the unblemished Lambskin Apron as one who knew the Royal Secret and who shall enjoy its benefits forever. Such men as he never die; they simply are held by an endless cable tow.

I do not believe that Brother Bundy would have us to remember him for his honors, his worldly attainments, his progression through the lines of our Fraternity. Let us remember him as did the poet in Abu Ben Adam: "I pray thee, then, remember me as one who loved his fellowmen." Every honor which was bestowed upon him was one greatly deserved. No one would deny that fact. We would remember, however, that beneath all these honors breathed a man tried and true.

If you would honor the memory of Dick Bundy, then emulate those things which made him great. The great leave foot-prints on the sands of time. Let him who would attain greatness follow in his train.

We shall miss him sorely. Yet, he is as real to us as he was in the days of his life amongst us. Death does not separate —save physically—those who are true to Masonic teachings. Let us be true to those things which are noble, honest, and of good report. We shall do so in certain knowledge that the great live forever. The care of them is with the Most High. I have lost a great friend but for a while. The place where he stood will not be the same. Yet, the place where I am called to stand shall be a safer place, and on a truer foundation because he was here. He cannot come to me with words of encouragement and good counsel again. If I but follow the counsel he gave while among us I shall be a better man and Mason. He can continue to speak and act through those of us who knew him well and loved him dearly.

Of a truth it may be said, "Well done, good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make you ruler over many things. Enter into the joy of thy Lord." If you would really know Dick Bundy, look around you! Listen, he speaks in his inimitable style and manner! The Temple reverberates with his rapturous acclaim of the Great Architect, whom he sees face-to-face, and Whose he is! This was his faith. This was his legacy to us all. We look toward the day when we shall be reunited with him and all victorious men in the Temple above.

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WILLIAM JAMES BUNDY
A TRIBUTE

William James Bundy has lived a life among us so chromatically prismatic that each of us in fact see a reflection of the characteristics we love best. Through this mysterious reflection of his inner spirit we find a unity through which joy abounds among us.

He was a man of great stature with broad influence in many avenues of expression. He is best described as a priceless jewel of mankind, finely polished into myriad facets of exemplary achievements. His life appeared to have developed into the very hub of the large communities wherein he abided.

He began adult life as a teacher, and excelled in his teaching expression throughout his life. As a Bible teacher he was exemplary. He had the analytical ability as a skilled surgeon to cleave through dogma and diversion thereby revealing the essential truth. This essential doctrine he portrayed with such vivid expression that each hearer assimulated the instruction. Our beloved brother was probably the most popular Masonic public speaker of our age. He turned an apparent handicap into his greatest charm. He drew his audience to him as a jocular humorist, enriched them with his priceless thesaurus, developed his message with wise witticism and produced a thesis so simple its was understood by all. When one heard our brother speak there was such unity, warmth and inspiration, it was best described as placing one's knees under grandmother's table.

As a Judge of the Superior Court of North Carolina, his judgment and trial record was remarkable. He opened his court with prayer and presided over his court with dignity and decorum, he was sympathetic and courteous, yet he sought only to learn the truth and apply the law impartially to insure that the spirit of justice would prevail. It has often been said that he was a man of such grandeur on the Superior Bench that even the meekest felt secure because by nature he was a humble man.

Naturally, we knew Most Woshipful Brother William J. Bundy as a wise and accomplished freemason. The purple of our fraternity had fittingly rested upon his honored shoulders, yet he felt best when clad in white lambskin. He was the perfect personification of our ideals of brotherhood. He had become the balance wheel for our Masonic state craft, for the majority looked to him for leadership and counsel. He had the knowledge of the mores, regulations and usages of the craft, he was willing to stand up and be counted and had the attentive ear of the body politic. Truly, it is vividly clear that he was the most outstanding Masonic leader of our age.

It is not the renowned celebrity that I think about in Dick Bundy. I think about the abounding love he showered upon me during these long years. He held his hand to my back and whispered wise counsel in my ear. No hour was too late nor miles too long for his willing response. He was a man of great stature, but stood on the level; he mingled with the rulers, but remained on the square. Under all conditions, he was tried and true, for he was like a well tuned bell because he rang true and clear.

In my memory, the honor most beloved to our honored brother was the creation of the William J. Bundy Cottage for boys in the center of the campus of Oxford Orphanage. As for the long years he dedicated his time, ability and leadership to this fine institution, so the great image of our beloved brother will stand at the heart of the campus of Oxford Orphanage as a constant memorial of his vital dedication to Masonry, its members and its children.

A. D. Leon Gray, Superintendent
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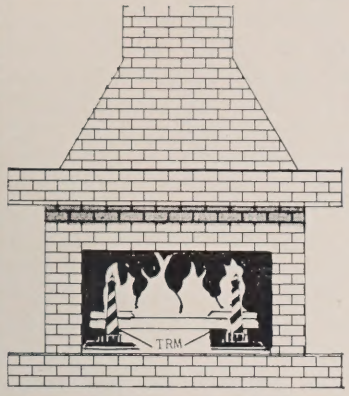
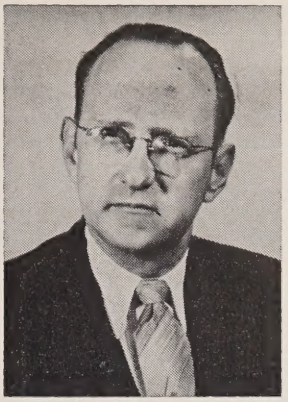


HEARTHSIDE CHATS

By

Tom MacRae, 32°



More than two months have passed since the highly esteemed and beloved brother, the incomparable William J. Bundy, P.G.M. and 33° Scottish Rite Mason, left us to complement the staff of the Great Builder of the Universe.

This issue of the "Bagpipe" is dedicated as a memorial to the man who personified the tenets of Masonry in all his dealings with mankind. All the tributes, citations and other honors that can be offered in salute to our departed Brother could not begin to pay adaquate homage where homage is due.

During our brief Masonic career we only had the pleasure of meeting our Scottish Rite Brother during one of the Reunions at New Bern. We were more familiar with him as Resident Judge of the Third Superior Court District.

On practically any court day, as the adjourning hour drew near, spectators, all Masons, would begin to enter the courtroom and await the official closing voiced by the sheriff.

Judge Bundy, newsmen noted, would glance at the rear doors as the Masons entered. A discreet nod or a brief smile would welcome the newcomers without disrupting the proceedings.

Once court adjourned, Judge Bundy would leave the bench and begin shaking hands and exchanging pleasantries as the impromptu receiving line formed near his chambers.

We have seen this ritual followed at more court terms than we can recall. Never, repeat, *never*, have we observed Judge Bundy "walk away" from the Brothers who "dropped in to say hello."

His sense of humor and wit endeared him to thousands of fellow judges, solicitors and attorneys. Above all, he liked to "poke fun" at himself.

One of the stories he "told" on himself was about a defendant who had been convicted of a felony. It was evident that Judge Bundy was not very sensitive about the slight stutter he had on occasion.

"I was going to give this man six years, and when I got to the word 'six' I couldn't say it so I gave him an 'eight-year' sentence," Judge Bundy laughed. "Of course I changed the judgment back to 'six' when I left the bench."

When Judge Bundy had court in Wilmington, he stayed at the Blockade Runner at Wrightsville Beach. Police Chief M. E. Williamson, a close friend, jokingly complained that the judge "kept me up half the night."

On one of those nights Judge Bundy forgot his wallet. When they returned to his room it was gone. That was the fastest crime ever solved at the beach resort. The culprit was in jail and the wallet was returned to the judge the next morning.

One story told on Judge Bundy—we were not there—involved a long-haired man some years ago who pleaded guilty to some minor violation right before the noon recess.

"Young man, I'm not going to pass sentence until after lunch. I would suggest that you get your hair cut during the recess," the judge was quoted as saying. When court reconvened the defendant, with a brand new haircut and his knees shaking, heard the judge impose a "probation" sentence.

Mankind, and especially those in Masonry, will miss Judge Bundy. Men of his stature, caliber, virtue and with such obvious human traits, are not often seen on this earth.

The recorded words of two great writers contain references that certainly apply to our departed Brother:

William Ware—"The shaping of our own life is our own work. It is a thing of beauty, or a thing of shame, as we ourselves make it. We lay the corner and add joint to joint, we give the proportion, we set the finish. It may be a thing of beauty and of joy forever. God forgive us if we pervert our life from putting on its appointed glory!"

Joseph Addison—"The person who has a firm trust in the Supreme Being is powerful in His power, wise by His wisdom, happy by His happiness."

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Tributes From Scottish Rite Clubs

Albert Pike Scottish Rite Club

The curtain has been drawn since our spring reunion, on many of our number. The hand of death has been placed upon many of our brethren beckoning them into the realms beyond. The all-devouring scythe of time continues to take its accustomed toll with the steady passing of the years.

Sadness is inevitable, when we realize that, Brother Dick Bundy who was such a vital part of our institution, has laid down forever the working tools of life and passed on into "That far distant country from whose bourne no traveler returns." His fellowship will be greatly missed among us but his memory will forever be fresh in our hearts. We cherish his memory and hope that we may think, not so much of the separation, but more of the happy meeting again, "In that house not made with hands eternal in the Heavens."

The happy privilege was yours and mine to know and to love Brother Bundy as he dwelled among men. Our lives have been enriched because of his contributions to Masonry, to his community, to his State, to his Country, and to the world. It is because of the contributions of men like him that you and I can live in a free world today, and worship our Creator in our own special way. We are thankful that God gave him to us, and his memory will be cherished until time shall be no more. We recall his service to Masonry and realize, that through his life and service, there has been made to our cause many valuable contributions. As we review these contributions, we realize that he has not lived in vain, and that our lives and the whole world have been made richer because he lived.

Which one of us, standing facing the setting sun, has not pondered what lies beyond the veil which separates the seen from the unseen?

"Centuries ago, the man Job, so long blessed with every material blessing, only to find himself sorely afflicted by all that can befall a human being, sat with his companion and uttered the timeless, ageless question, "If a man die, shall he live again?"

"In the Easter season, when all Christendom observes the resurrection and seeks answers to many questions, there in the forefront is the question raised by Job, "If a man die shall he live again."

"Who would persuasively contend that this work of the Great Designer could only end in oblivion, in destruction without a trace? Who will contend that this—the noblest work of the Great Designer—man, with dominion over all living things, man, with a brain and a will, with a mind and a soul, man with intelligence and divinity should come to an end when the spirit forsake its earthly temple?

"The falling leaves are a reminder that winter will soon be here to embrace the earth in wintry sleep. Comes the inevitable caress of spring, also from the hand of the Great Designer, to bring life and color, fragrance and beauty to the eager earth. It is the resurrection of spring. It is an answer to the ageless question of Job, "If a man die shall he live again?" Surely he shall, as surely as day follows night, as surely as the stars follow their course, as surely as the crest of every wave brings its trough.

Then while we cherish the memory of Brother Bundy, and would that we be joined together in that Celestial Lodge above where the Supreme Architect of the Universe presides, in the words of the poet, "May we so live, that when our summons comes to join the innumerable caravan, which moves to that mysterious realm, where each shall take his chamber in the silent halls of death, Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night, scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave, Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Wilmer C. Chesson, 32°, Secretary

Beaufort County Scottish Rite Club

I did not know Brother Bundy intimately; I only knew him as I am sure, many North Carolina Masons did. I guess, I learned more of this great Mason through the regular news media and the various Masonic publications.

After learning of his devotion to all branches of Free Masonry and the advancements he earned in his Masonic career, one can only admire such a man.

Later it became my good fortune to meet Dick Bundy and to better understand his personality, I say this because his was one of the most dynamic personalities of my acquaintances. I remember, when on occasion Noble Bundy would fill the position of Potentate of Sudan Temple, during the ceremonies of receiving the candidates. There were times when the Nobility became a little too talkative in the audience and the Provost Guards would have difficulty in restoring order. At this time Brother Bundy might rap a couple of times and with his rough, grotesque manner, order the Nobles to quiet down — and there was quietness too.

If we should pick out one Mason and say "he actually knows more Masons than any other man we know," we might pick Dick Bundy. Certainly might this be true in Eastern North Carolina. He was an Honorary Member of many Masonic Lodges, my own Lodge, Washington #675 included.

In his death we have lost an institution as well as an individual. In his life all who knew him, those of every creed, color, and station in life, found a friend. In life he possessed dignity, authority, firmness, kindness, and gentleness.

Respect and admiration was shared by all who knew him and by those who only knew of him.

That was the William J. (Dick) Bundy I knew and respected. That was Dick Bundy whose own life touched the lives of so many others. That was the Dick Bundy who gave so much beauty to the Golden rule which says, "do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

Ashley G. Leggett, Secretary

Cherry Point - Havelock Scottish Rite Club

The Cherry Point-Havelock Scottish Rite Club joins the other Clubs in the New Bern Consistory in paying tribute to our departed Brother Judge William J. Bundy 33°. It is indeed fitting that the various Clubs throughout the Consistory joins in acclaim to Past Grand Master Bundy, for many are the times that this Beloved Brother raised his per-

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suasive eloquent voice in our Clubs in behalf of Scottish Rite Masonry.

Judge Bundy's voice was one of the most powerful voices that we had in our Consistory or in any Consistory throughout our State or Nation.

Who would dare to estimate the words of Masonic wisdom and encouragement that fell from his lips? Who would dare to estimate the number of lives that were helped and made better by those in his own inimitable style and manner? It is no idle thought for us who believe deeply in our Movement, to feel that even now "Dick" Bundy "is serving in that all perfect Celestial Lodge above, where the Supreme Architect of the Universe presides."

Judge "Dick" Bundy loved the rich fellowship of our Scottish Rite Club. He loved his Masonry as few people do. He loved to excel in the work of our Movement and he was one of the first to offer praise and credit to those who did.

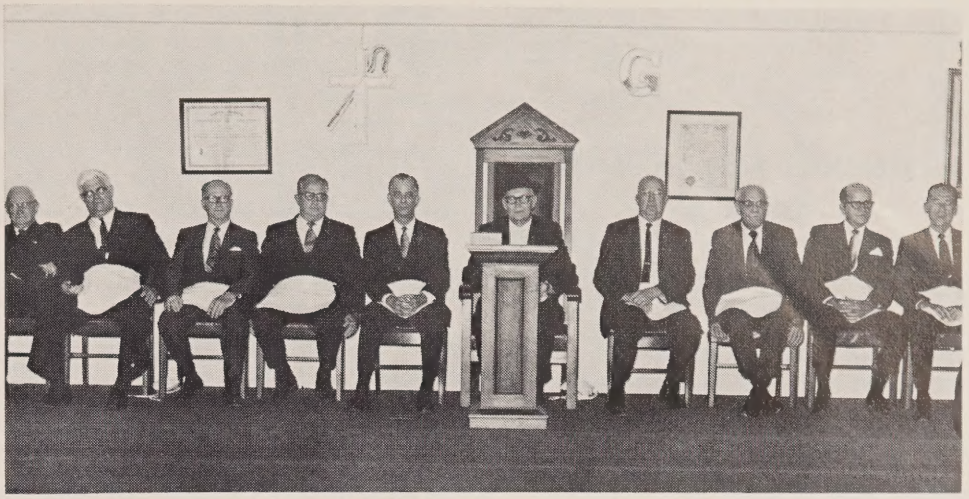
Judge "Dick" Bundy would want us to acclaim him as he was and to love the work of the Order as he did. He laid no claim to Perfection. Perfection to him was a virtue towards which all men should strive. He preferred to serve as should we all, to make our own high mark in this glorious Fraternity.

There can be no doubt of the high mark that this beloved brother carved for himself in our rich vineyards. It was a mark that each one of us would do well to aspire to — as we continue our journey towards the Perfect Life in Masonry.

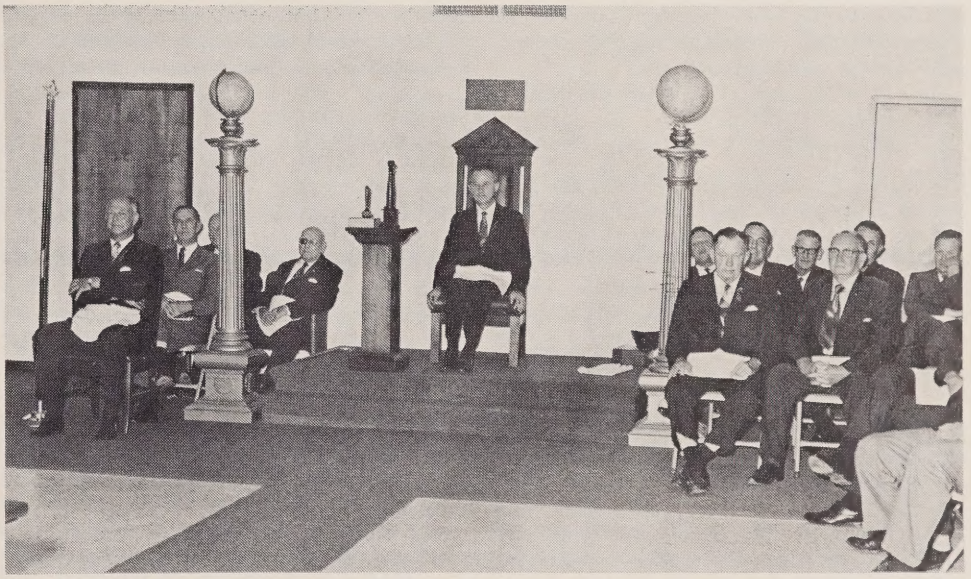
It would be the way that "Dick" Bundy would want it for us; *to do our work well.*

Such was the nature of his life, for and in, our great Masonic Fraternity. Surely, we as a Fraternity are richer and greater due to his presence among us.

Oscar Sermons, President
Miller Basnight, Secretary



The East — opening the Grand Lodge before the funeral service, the Grand Master presiding.



The West — opening the Grand Lodge before the funeral service.

East Carteret Scottish Rite Club

First of all, let me say that I feel very humble and inadequate when called upon to write a tribute or eulogy for a man with the "power of expression" of Brother Bill Bundy. I personally looked upon him with something akin to awe for this very ability of expression that was his alone. I have sat in groups of Masons many times and observed the spellbound expressions on their faces as they listened to his magnificent vocabulary and mastery of the English language. Rarely did we have the opportunity to hear such an orator.

The image that he presented of Americanism and of the Masonic Order was something greatly to be admired. The "purple of our fraternity" had certainly rested upon his shoulders, but he carried the honors bestowed upon him with the dignity and humility of the great man that he was. He was what we consider to be the epitome of a Mason.

Once I heard him say that one should beware of a "whispering man", or in other words a man that would not look you in the eye. I also know of a case wherein he sat in judgment of his fellowman and had to make a decision involving the custody of little children. His order for a thorough and impartial investigation resulted in a seventeen page report compiled by two separate caseworkers, which he studied and no doubt prayed over before reaching his decision. This is only one example of the thought and consideration that he gave to the justice that he meted out from the bench. In addition, he had the ability to make those quick decisions when they were called for.

He loved Carteret County second to his home county, and we all looked forward to his visits, especially when we heard that he was "going to make a talk". His very countenance managed to give one an uplift, for there was generally a twinkle in his eyes and a smile on his face. His love of life showed in his ever-ready wit and humor, and friendliness showed in his face constantly.

Some of the things that he stated shall be stamped indelibly on my mind for as long as I live. I feel that we have all learned much about life and philosophy from just having heard this man talk. He believed in the Church, the ideology of America, and the Masonic Order. His undying devotion to duty to these ideals was unequalled.

Most Worshipful Brother William J. Bundy was cast from a very special mold that was used but once. We in eastern North Carolina shall miss him, for in his passing we lost a true friend, a loyal servant of God, and a Mason unsurpassed. We should all endeavor to see to it that

the teachings, ideals, philosophy, and example set by this man shall never pass from the American scene.

Eugene B. Pond, 32°

Elizabeth City Scottish Rite Club

On July 14, 1970 a special meeting of the Elizabeth City Scottish Rite Club was held at Widow's Son Lodge No. 75, Camden, N. C. at 8:00 o'clock, P.M. The meeting was opened with prayer, and it was announced that the meeting had been called for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of Brother William J. (Dick) Bundy, 33°, whose recent sudden passing saddens us beyond expression.

After a general discussion among the several brothers concerning their impressions of and experiences with Brother Bundy, the following resolution was composed from contributions by those present and was duly adopted.

BE IT RESOLVED by the Elizabeth City Scottish Rite Club that the recent passing of Brother William J. (Dick) Bundy 33° has lifted from among us one of the truly great men and Masons of our time, but he lives on in our memories and in the good we have inherited from his life. We remember him as one who showed the way by doing rather than just telling; as one who lived well life's long lesson in humility, ever ready to admit his errors and to try to rectify them; as one who never lost his zest for life, his spirit of brotherhood to men and his will to serve both God and men; as one who strove diligently in the causes of justice, honesty and integrity; and as one always willing to be a friend and lend a helping hand to brothers in need and whose presence was always enjoyed. We knew not that winter was so heavy upon his head, but we never doubted that eternal spring was in his heart. The words of Southey seem fitting here. "The loss of a friend is like that of a limb; time may heal the anguish of the wound, but the loss cannot be repaired."

Wilton F. Walker, Jr., President
R. K. Hollomon, Secretary-Treasurer

New Bern Scottish Rite Club

Any active, worthwhile organization, if it is going to thrive and grow, has as its core a few natural leaders dedicated to the cause and purpose of the organization. So it is with Scottish Masonry in the New Bern Valley.

One of the outstanding leaders, friend, counselor, performer and brother has been claimed by death, Brother William J. (Dick) Bundy. Brother Bundy will be missed by all of Masonry but most especially by Scottish Rite Masonry in the Valley of New Bern. He was an active member from the time he received the degrees until the 1970 Spring Reunion was closed. He encouraged an active Scottish Rite Club for every section of our district that was large enough to support one. It was his firm belief that the Scottish Rite clubs were the liaisons between the Blue lodges and Scottish Rite Masonry.

To this man who has given so much of his self for Masonry we say, to his memory, a very inadequate, "Thank You."

Johnny R. West, Secretary & Treasurer

Perquimans County Scottish Rite Club

In the passing of Judge William J. Bundy, Scottish Rite Masonry, North Carolina, and the legal profession in general, lost a most valuable friend and supporter. He was loved and admired by all who knew him. His speeches were informative and entertaining. He always gave us something to think about. Judge Bundy was an Honorary Member of Perquimans Lodge No. 106 A.F.&A.M.. This Blue Lodge held Judge Bundy in such high esteem that on April 12, 1947 they elected him to Honorary Membership in this lodge; and he made several visits to this lodge on occasions whenever it was convenient.

Perquimans County Scottish Rite Club and Perquimans Lodge No. 106 A.F.&A.M. both mourn the passing of Judge William J. Bundy.

Rocky Mount Scottish Rite Club

WILLIAM J. BUNDY—
MASON, JUDGE AND MAN

In the passing of Brother Wm. J. Bundy, death has stilled the voice of one of our most distinguished citizens. A giant stone in the structure of Masonry has been shaken from its foundation. He served faithfully and distinguished himself in many fields and activities; his community, church, state; all branches of Masonry and the Shrine and other fraternal organizations.

The writer knew briefly and best, our late Brother Bundy, as a Mason, Judge and Man. As a Mason for almost fifty years he labored in the Masonic quarries from the local lodge through the Grand Lodge of our jurisdiction and held almost all of the honors Masonry could bestow upon any individual. He richly deserved all of these honors. He was ready on all occasions where Masons had gathered to make a glad gathering with his wit, humor and words of wisdom. He would leave his audience with much food for thought as he concluded with admonishing words to make good men better; better Masons who would go forth and enhance the cause of Masonry for the betterment of mankind. He could with ease mingle with the Entered Apprentices or the Supreme Council of 33rd Degree members as the occasion might require.

As a Judge of the Superior Court he was held in high esteem by court officials, attorneys, law enforcement officers and the general public. There was no tenseness as to the use of his authority but the dispatch of the business before the court to the best interest of all concerned was paramount. He dispensed the judgments to the guilty with fairness and firmness, irrespective if they were rich or poor, black or white, young or old. It wasn't unusual for him to admonish the repeater of his wayward ways. To those whom he thought a wise word of counsel might be beneficial he could speak in a persuasive manner. In many instances his quotation from the scriptures left a lasting impression for his hearers to ponder. He sought strength from the Supreme Judge. Being human, he made mistakes of the mind but not of the heart.

As a man he could be hailed by thousands as "Dick Bundy". Whether addressed in this manner or by the most exalted Masonic title he had attained, his smile, firm handshake and friendly greeting was one to be appreciated and remembered. A man of knowledge, wisdom and understanding; all embodied in one genuine gentle-man. He could walk with the humble, the meek or the mighty and be as a member of either. He lived the three score and ten years; an active and useful life for the betterment of mankind. The earth is richer in he having lived upon it.

The life of this writer has been enriched by having briefly "brushed shoulders" with this distinguished Mason, Judge and Man, and terms him; another, "amiable, discreet and exemplary character"; the likeness of which shall not pass this way again.

M. J. Stokes, 32°, K.C.C.H.

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Bagpipe Skirls

Dear Brethren,

Joseph Fort Newton ends his great book, *The Builders*, with a paragraph that has gone around the world. It has been translated into many tongues.

When he wrote that paragraph, he must have had someone in mind that greatly resembled in nature, character, and spirit our great and beloved Dick Bundy. Because he has so aptly described the person I always knew and admired as Judge Bundy, I use the writing of Mr. Newton as my tribute to our friend and fellow Mason.

"When is a man a Mason? When he can look out over the rivers, the hills, and the far horizon with a profound sense of his own littleness in the vast scheme of things, and yet have faith, hope, and courage — which is the root of every virtue. When he knows that down in his heart every man is as noble, as vile, as divine, as diabolic, and as lonely as himself, and seeks to know, to forgive, and to love his fellow man. When he knows how to sympathize with men in their sorrows, yet even in their sins — knowing that every man fights a hard fight against many odds. When he has learned how to make friends and to keep them, and above all how to keep friends with himself. When he loves flowers, can hunt the birds without a gun, and feels the thrill of an old forgotten joy when he hears the laugh of a little child. When he can be happy and high-minded amid the meaner drudgeries of life. When star crowned trees and the glint of sunlight on flowing waters, subdue him like the thought of one much loved and long dead. When no voice of distress reaches his ears in vain, and no hand seeks his aid without response. When he finds good in every faith that helps any man to lay hold to divine things and sees majestic meanings in life, whatever the name of that faith may be. When he can look into a wayside puddle and see something beyond mud, and into the face of the most forlorn fellow mortal see something beyond sin. When he knows how to pray, how to love, how to hope. When he has kept faith with himself, with his fellow man, with his God; in his hand a sword for evil, in his heart a bit of a song — glad to live, but not afraid to die! Such a man has found the only real secret of Masonry, and the one which it is trying to give to all the world."

Judge Bundy was truly a man of many talents. Few people pass our way who have so much to offer and do so freely and willingly give as he did. He did much good and he did much well.

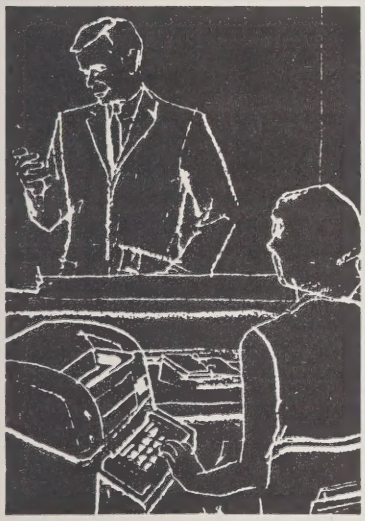
This great man will be sorely missed by his family, friends, fellow Masons, and others whose lives he influenced or altered.

Your piper,
Paul Stevens

In Memoriam

Our memories are precious gifts.
To treasure through the years,
To comfort us when days are dark,
And eyes are dimmed with tears,
Without them we'd be desolate.
When loved ones slip away.
Possessing them our hearts re-live,
And so — when separation comes,
To bring us bitter loss,
Our memories are precious gifts,
To help bear the cross.

Willie Warren Bradley, 32°, Gordonsville, Va.	May 27, 1970
Samuel Lane Pittman, 32°, New Bern, N. C.	June 6, 1970
Eugene M. Shore, 32°, New York, N Y.	June 2, 1970
Walter Henry Snell, 32°, Rocky Mount, N. C.	May 30, 1970
William J Abbott, 32°, New Bern, N. C.	June 13, 1970
Clayton Hale Garner, 32°, New Bern, N. C.	June 16, 1970
John Franklin Griffin, 32°, Rocky Mount, N. C.	June 16, 1970
James Roy Wilkerson, 32°, Kenly, N. C.	May 18, 1970
William M. Dye, 32°, Rocky Mount, N. C.	June 4, 1970
Thomas N. Maultsby, 32°, New Bern, N. C.	June 23, 1970
William J. Bundy, 33°, Greenville, N. C.	June 27, 1970
Charles G. Holland, 32°, Beaufort, N. C.	June 25, 1970
William Lee Ramsey, 32°, K.C.C.H., Fayetteville, N. C.	July 5, 1970
Clater D. Eubank, 32°, New Bern, N. C.	July 16, 1970
Lloyd O. Crowe, 32°, Morehead City, N. C.	July 26, 1970
Lester H. Harbaugh, 32°, Newport, N. C.	August 1, 1970
William Randolph Griffin, 32°, Weldon, N. C.	August 17, 1970
Harry Spurgeon Brickhouse, 32°, Atlantic, N. C.	August 15, 1970



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ANNOUNCING OUR FALL REUNION

November 17, 18 and 19, 1970

Born: Farmville, North Carolina
February 19, 1900

Died: June 27, 1970
Stavanger, Norway

WILLIAM J. (DICK) BUNDY, P.G.M., 33°

A great Christian, beloved Mason, wise counselor and devoted friend.

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